SOME LOOKED LIKE GOING UNDER.

The Naval Patrol Had Its Hands Chockful of Business.

The State Boat with Joy. Flower Finds Po teemen Popping Up Out of the Mist Every Few Hundred Yards, But Keeps Its Course-Congress Had a Beautiful Time Except that There was Too Much Champages and Not Whiskey Enough-It was Whiskey Weather-The Camera Club Takes a Beauty Show Around the Fleet.

Everything went on the North River except haby carriages, and as it was, a good many of the things that did go had to be pulled or shoved. Every class of floater known to ship building was represented, to say nothing of a good many misrepresentations. Along the view while the Dolphin was gliding up under balls of smoke. fifty acres of boats were packed together so closely that little effort was required to pass from one to the other. They were of assorted sizes and they carried as-sorted crowds. It may be well to mention right here that it rained on the excursion boats and then dismiss the question of weather so far as they were concerned. That there were no serious accident in this

extraordinary accumulation of boats was due to the system of policing, and for that, credit should be given to Capt. Frederick Bodgers, U. R. N., and his navy of able assistants. The irregular movements of a lot of irregular boats ith pilots who steered and kent a weather eye out for all the sights were not easy to control. The waters reserved for the ships of war reached out from 100 yards west of the port colmn to the New York shore and from 100 yards above the Enterprise, the turning point, to 100 yards below where the Dolphin took her position off Twenty-third street. To keep these waters free, a patrol service was organized in four divisions. In the first division were the Navy Yard tugs Leyden. Fortune. Frana, Markeeta, Nina, and Wahneta, the lighthouse tenders Cactus, Gardenia, and Ross, and two army tugs. Fifteen tugs belonging to Frederick Dalziel formed the second division. Each of the boats of these two

Ross, and two army tugs. Fifteen tugs belonging to Frederick Daiziel formed the second division. Each of the boats of these two divisions, except the lighthouse tenders and the army boats, was in charge of a naval officer and a boat's crew of bluegackets.

The third division was made up of the revenue marine cutters Grant, Dexter, Manhattan, and Washington, and it made a very businessilke appearance, in the fourth division were the Naval Reserves. Every amateur tar of them puffed up just a bit when the big guns began to toom. They had pulled the string themselves aboard the white squadron, and they knew the fun of it. It didn't dampen their military ardor that their duties were aboard the seventeen gunless tugs that composed their fleet.

Commander Jacob W. Miller, assisted by Lieut. A. Marix, U. S. N., commanded this division. Fach tug had an Ensign aboard, and the visiting reserves from Boaton were divided amonr a dozen different tugs. The police boat Judge Moore were also assigned to this fourth division. An absence of all bunting except the navy guard flag displayed forward on each boat distinguished each from the other tugs that were out on pionic duty. Each division, moreover, showed a distinctive flag, and by a system of wigwagging orders were sent up and down the line when the mist allowed. At 30 o'clock yesterday morning while all was bustle and apparently confusion on the ships of war, the boats of the police or patrol fleet assembled along the New York shore. With instructions not to let any private vessel go to or leave the wharf on the New York shore. With instructions not to let any private vessel go to or leave the wharf on the not provide with the Navai liesers tugs at the head of the line. Capt. Rodgers flew his flag from the famous flyer Stiletto and he kept the spray flying from her stern. The west side of the river was left open for navigation and excursion steamers. All this was accomplished before 10 o'clock.

To aman who didn't have an eye for big guagad irin decks the parade of the secur

Viet, the loads of the Iron Stammboat Company and the Starin line boats carried crowds that would stagger a man with the Coney Island habit. Their decks were simply jammed full on the starboard sides and they went up stream with the wheels on that side deeply buried. Every one said that if the day had been pleasant there would have been more people affort. Not many more people however, could have floated on the crafts that were out yesterday, and that included about every home boat in these waters. As muchas \$20 an hour was asked for and obtained for Whitehall boats, and as for the price of tugs, it would be well to hay nothing considering the amount of gold we have been losing lately. The iron steamboat Taurus carried the members of the New York Yacht Club who were not fortunate enough to own steam

from steamboat Taurus oarried the members of the New York Yacht Club who were not fortunate enough to own steam yachts. The members of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club were aboard the steamer Albertina, and on some of the other heats were the Chamber of Commerce on the Myndert Starin, the Italian Columbus Club on the Slackbird, the Oxford Club of Brooklyn on the Sans sloan, the St. Nicholas Society on the Cenbeus, and three big steamboats were loaded with a mateur camera sharps.

A roat loaded with members of the Tenderloin Club and several other loads made as much noise as one of the Miantonomoh's big guns, only it was spread out more.

There is a great difference in the ways different nations aboard ship cheer, and those who paid any attention to it resterday agreed that the American cheer was given in the right way. It rung out above the others, hearty and strong, with a deep bass of determination. Moreover, the American tars did twice as much cheering as all the other sailors put together, because it was their show. They owned the water with a cordon around it. They could roint to the Stars and Stripes flying above the warships of nine different nations. If they were not too modest they might have called particular attention to the graceful lines and dazzling white sides of the bonts of the white squadren, that looked very ladylivals. All these things contributed to the Yamosos with a party of ladles aboard went by that the salute from the quarter deek were southeaster. When one of the ker clums? When one of the ker clums? When one of the party of addes aboard went by that the salute from the quarter deek were southeaster.

Names are choors.

It was when a feet steam yacht like the Vamooss with a party of ladles abourd went by that the saura-from the quarter deck were onthusiastic. When one of the big excursion steamers came alongside a war ship hot shot was fired into the quarter deck by hundreds of feminine eyes. Some of the women became so enthusiastic that they knotled their handker-chiefs into bails and flong them at the gilt lace. Perhaps some of the women became so chiefs into bails and flong them at the gilt lace. Perhaps some of the see handkerchiefs were marked but that doesn't matter.

The German singing societies were out in strong numbers, and as each hoat of German singers passed the Kassein Augusta and the Seeadler there rolled out the 'Wacht am Rhein' and other terman songs.

When the Dolphin began to move upthe line most of his slow excursion boats were packed between the Philadelphia and the Enterprise and the shore. From that point the view was satisfactory, but there wasn't noise nearly had heard about the big guns. They were not satisfied with seeing a flash, a bail of smoke, and half a minute later hearing a faint boom. They wanted noise, and lots of it, and they got it, but not from the big guns. The sir was too heavy, and, moreover, a strong heavy was blowing down stream. The steam whitstes on hundreds of boats made up for the failure of the guns when the Dolphin came up between the Philadelphia and the Biske. Then the water between the starboard column and the New York shore was opened, and a mad rush and race of the excursion boats down that course followed.

CONGRESS ON THE WATER.

The Senators Owned the Monmouth and Representatives Did Their Own Fornging. Secretary Herbert had chartered the river steamship Monmouth and set it apart .specially for the use of Senators and Congressmen and their families. The Monmouth had early notice of the change of programme and did not leave the foot of Thirty-fourth street until after 1 o'clock. As early as 6 the Senators and the Congressmen and their women folk began to arrive in cabs, coaches, botel omni-

buses, and all sorts of vehicles. The Monmouth was as noat as a parlor. It is not only one of the fastest boats in New York harbor, but it is one of the best equipped for comfort. The staterooms are like miniature reception rooms. There are easy chairs and wicker solas with the softest of downy pillows. Commander Chadwick, U. S. N., in full dress, was in charge of the boat. His aides were Lieut. Southerland, Lieut. Scheutne. Lieut. Peters, Lieut. Dorn, Lieut. Simpson, Lieut. Stewart, and others, all were in gold lace and fine plumage. No navy officer would wear an overcoat on a state occasion.

Commander Chadwick and his aides shivered behind their gold lace, shrugged their shoulders in the blast and were just as dandified in all their ways as though it were a smilling June morning. The Senators and Congressmen were enveloped in the thickest

benefit. The boat holding America's representatives was alongside the Bepublica when her guns began to belch. All of the windows of the Monmouth on that side were shattered. The falling glass terrified the ladies, and the Senators and Congressmen were not a little aghast. It simply rained glass for two minutes. However, the fright was quickly over. All the way up the Senators and Congressmen and their wives held their cars while the salutes were going on. They only took their hands from their ears when the white squadron was reached. Their enthusiasm led thom to send up cheer after cheer for Admiral Gherardi and his fleet.

While the Admirals were visiting President Cleveland and lunching with him on the Dolphin, the Monmouth drifted about between the Philadelphia and the British ship Blake. As soon as President Cleveland went ashors, and as soon as the I hiladelphia had steamed up and returned after giving a salute at Gen. Grant's tomb, the Menmouth cut down the river for Thirty-fourth street. All hands had a first-class time. But the situation on the trip down the river is best explained in the words of Senator John Sherman when he

ler had to say. The Captain was waving his arm and was setting red in the face. "You can't stop there. Move on the other side." side."

Gov. Flower smiled and the Cantain gave orders to weigh anchor. Several minutes elapsed, and then the mate came up and reported that the anchor couldn't be weighed. What's the matter?" yelled the Captain. "She's caught fast to something." yelled the mate.

That is the matter? Felled the Captain.

She's caught fast to something, 'yelled the mate.

Gov. Flower settled himself in a softer chair and proceeded to study the caravels. In a little while another tug approached, and another red-faced man yelled something. A deck hand in the bow of the Gen. Slocum answered him. Their conversation could not be heard in the pilot house, but the man in the bow got red in the face too, and the tug went off.

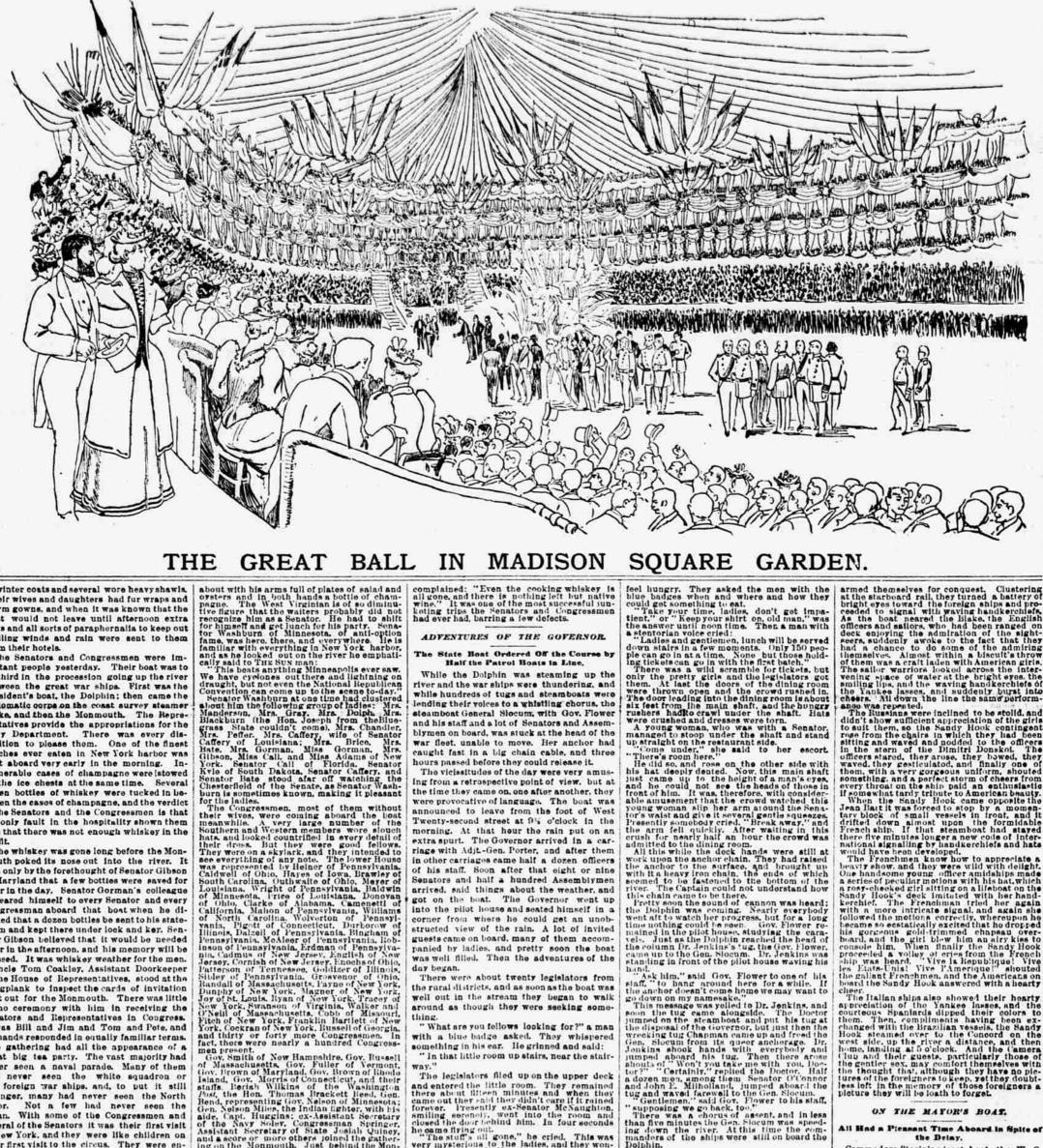
Slowly the mist began to clear and the rain grew finer. Noon was approaching, but there was no sign of the Dolphin. Hundreds of tugs and steamboats of all kinds had gathered near the Jersey shore, forming a fleet that was almost as interesting as the war ships. The excursionists on the Gen. Slocum began to

the pilot house, presumably while the crowd was at dinner, for no one seemed to know how they had got there. Lots of people knew how they got down.

There was one girl in particular who attracted attention by volunteering to do a skirt dance in the upper cabin. She was a tall, pretty girl with black eyes and a full, graceful figure, and a big crowd of people gathered around to see the dance. Daintily she gathered around to see the dance. Daintily she gathered her skirts in her hands, raised them a bit and disclosed a pair of tubber boots. The crowd ddin't wait to see the dance.

In spite of the heavy cloud pall that darkened the scene a few snapped their cameras at the Doiphin as she steamed up the river between parallel lines of thundering guns. One ambitious amateur attempted to catch the guns of the Newark in the act of firing. The majority, however, were content to look on in delighted admiration at the spectacle. It was over much too soon, and the Sandy Hook followed the fleet of sight-seeing tugs, yachts and steambeats around the end of the fleet and sown on the eastern side close to the foreign war vessela.

Here the pretty girls on the Sandy Hook



of winter coats and several wore heavy shawls. Their wives and daughters had fur wraps and warm gowns, and when it was known that the boat would not leave until afternoon extra rugs and all sorts of paraphernalia to keep out chilling winds and rain were sent to them from their hotels.

The Senators and Congressmen were important people yesterday. Their boat was to be third in the procession going up the river between the great war ships. First was the President's boat, the Dolphin; then came the diplomatic corps on the coast survey steamer Blake, and then the Monmouth. The Repre-Navy Department. There was every dis-position to please them. One of the finest lunches ever eaten in New York harbor was numerable cases of champagne were stowed dozen bottles of whiskey were tucked in between the cases of champagne, and the verdict of the Senators and the Congressmen is that the only fault in the hospitality shown them was that there was not enough whiskey in the

The whiskey was gone long before the Monmouth poked its nose out into the river. It was only by the forethought of Senator Gibson of Maryland that a few bottles were saved for endeared himself to every Senator and every Congressman aboard that boat when he directed that a dozen bottles be sent to his stateroom and kept there under lock and ker. Senator Gibson believed that it would be needed later in the afternoon, and his memory will be blessed. It was whiskey weather for the men.

Uncle Tom Coakley, Assistant Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, stood at the gangplank to inspect the cards of invitation sent out for the Monmouth. There was little or no ceremony with him in receiving the Senators and Representatives in Congress. It was Bill and Jim and Tom and Pete, and all hands responded in equally familiar terms. The gathering had all the appearance of a great big tea party. The vast majority had never seen a naval parade. Many of them the foreign war ships, and, to put it still stronger, many had never seen the North River. Not a few had never seen the ocean. With some of the Congressmen and several of the Senators it was their first visit to New York, and they were like children on

ocean. With some of the Congressmen and several of the Senators it was their first visit to New York, and they were like children on their first visit to the circus. They were enraptured with everything. There was one missing feature, though, in the chain of their delight. Secretary Herbert had neglected to provide a band for the Monmouth. Most of the Senators and Congressmen from the interior said that this was an unfortunate oversight. They believed they should have had a hand, just as children believe they should have peanuts at the circus.

The Senators were addressed as "Senator," while the Congressmen were spoken to as "Mister." The vives of the Senators held themselves aloof from the wives of the Congressmen. They did not do this intentionally but rather in conformity with custom. The Senators quickly appropriated all the staterooms on the Monmouth for their families. The Congressmen had second choice. There was no grumbling over this. It was the natural situation, apparently. The waiters on the boat recognized a nod from a Senator and were quickly at his cluow, while a Congressman might swing his arm frantically only to see a waiter rush by toward a Senator's stateroom. Most of the Senators are rich men, and the waiters seemed to know this. Many a Senator yesterday paid out \$25 in this, where a Congressman would hand out a doliar. A Senator could always get half a dozen bottles of wine for his particular state room, while a Congressman found it no easy matter to be served. A Senator did not find it necessary to hunt up Commander Chadwick or any of his aides, or to be on the lookout for the head waiter, whereas many a Congressman was compelled to hustle for food and fluids.

Truly the Senators were the lords of creation on the Monmouth yesterday. One of the list of the "House of Lords" to arrive was senator bolph of Oregon. He was quickly out on the quarterdeck amid the rain, rapturously taking in the river seen. Jown the river were thousands of they are hips, with bedraggled flags, could be seen. Pown t

Gen. Nelson Miles, the Indian Eighter, with his aide. Capt. Huggins: cx-Assistant Secretary of the Navy Soley. Congressman Springer, Assistant Secretary of State Josiah Quiney, and a score or more others joined the gathering on the Monmouth. Just behind the Monmouth was the Gen. Meigs. The Duke of Veragua was on board in full regimentals, and just before a noon he was piloted aboard the Monmouth to be introduced to some of the Senators. The Duke had had some of his fine plumage wet, but he was in the best of spirits. The coast survey boat Blake was on the opposite side of the pier, with the diplomatic corps in heavy overceats, with the collars turned up around their throats. A detachment of the corps came over to the Monmouth, and greeted many old friends they daily see in Washington.

turned up around their throats. A detachment of the corps came over to the Monmouth, and greeted many old friends they daily see in Washington.

At noon Commander Chadwick passed the word for lunch. Instantly there was a acramble. With 200 people aboard there were just about enough waiters to attend to fifty guests. Not only Senator Faulkner, but other Senators, had to shift for themselves, and rushed about with plates of salad bottles of wine, ice cream, soup, and jellies, with the chivalrous idea of comforting the ladies. The statercoms of the Senators were provided with tables. The Congressmen made tables out of chairs and cushioned lounges, but no Congressman in the gathering was so expert on loraging expeditions as was Congressman Taylorol Indiana. The Indiana Representative was a stranger to the majority on board, but he will not be a stranger after yesterday's proceedings. He was mighty hungry and thirsty himself, and so were all the members of his party. It is not the slightest exaggeration to say that before the lunch was ever Mr. Taylor rushed through the saloon, enfolding in his arms every item on the shill of fare. Indeed, Mr. Taylor was one of the leatures of the Monmouth yesterday. His colleagues will never forget him, and already he is known as Hungry and Thirsty Taylor.

The rain began to let up. The clouds were forest him, and already he is known as Hungry and Thirsty Taylor, and the fluids had put everybody in good spirits, and although some thought that the review might be delayed for a day, the gathering had a heart for any fate. But every minute the skies became clearer, and before anyous knew it the lines had been cast off, and the Menmouth was dropping down the river to take her station behind the Blake, which was immediately behind the Dolphin.

The Bracillan protected cruiser Republica, the first to salute the President, was a little late in firing, and the Monmouth got the full

The Evolution Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the aid-time herba pills, draughts, and vegetable extracts to the rear and ornigning senseral use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative. Syrap of Figs. To get the true remedy, see that it is anaufactured by the California Fig Syrap Co. only. For sale by all leading draggists— disc.

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and entered the little room. They remained there about little minutes and when they came out they said they didn't care if it rained forever. Presently ex-Senator McNaughton, smiling serenely, went into the room and closed the door behind him. In four seconds

smiling serencis, went into the room and closed the door behind him. In four seconds he came firing out.

"The stuff's all gone," he cried. This was very mysterions to the ladies, and they wondered why Mr. McNaughton was so excited. The boat had now comendrens to the first war ships, and everybody on the lower decks was gazing upon them with deep interest.

"Gov. Flower," some one asked "has the Navel Committee made any provision for us ?"
"I don't know," the Governor answered.
"Admiral Gherardi called on me last night and told me we could anchor just above the head of the fleet, near the caravels."

A few minutes later one of the little police tugs came pulling along. Somebody in uniform was waying his arm from the pilot house window and shouting. He was very red in the face.
"We are that he says?" Gov. Flower asked.

face.
"What's that he says?" Gov. Flower asked.
One of the boat's men opened a window and

One of the boat's men opened a window and shouled:
"What's the matter?"
"Gad-lon the other side thar," came back a loud voice. The Gen. Slocum was then passing up along the New York shore, and the red-faced man wanted her to hug the Jersey shore. The Cuptain of the Gen. Slocum paid no attention to him, and went on. The red face disappeared in the mist. A short distance ahead was another tur, with another red-faced man in the pilot house. He, too, was shouting, and the words he used were:
"Why the blaces don't you get on the other side?"

Why the blazes don't you get on the other side?"
The pilot pointed to the State flag which floated from the darstaff and yelled back.
"It's all right."
The red face disappeared like its predecessor. But in five h inutes another tug came up, and soon after that another, and so on, until the head of the war feet was reached. On every one of these tugbouts there was a man with a red face who yelled to the Gen. Stocum to get out. Ferhaps it was an optical delusion, but a great many people noticed it. Somebody noticed that the Governor had cotton in his care.

Tye had group of gun firing," the Gov-

cotton in his ears.

The had enough of gun firing," the Governor said. "The in the State camp it nearly made me deaf. I don't want to hear it too plainly. If Grover's going down between those ships the noise will blow his head off."

The hoat had now reached the head of the fleet. The Captain brought her around about 200 yards north of the Blake and ordered the anchor to be dreighed. "I've had enough of gun firing," the Governor said. "I'p in the State camp it nearly made me deal. I don't want to hear it loo plainly. If Grover's coing down between those ships the noise will blow his head off."

The boat had now reached the head of the fleet. The Captain broughther around about 200 yards north of the Blake and ordered the anchor to be dropped.

It was raining hard then, and there was not much cheer ulness on board. The only bright ray was the prespect of the Dolphin coming up amid the salutes of the war ships. At half past 10 Gov. Flower said:

"I wonder what is causing the delay. I haven't heard any shots fired yet."

As no one on board knew anything about the postponement no one could explain. Presently another lugboat hove in sight.

"That's Capt. Miller of the naval reserves," the pilot said as hopened the window. Gov.

the pilot said as he opened the window. Gov. Flower leaned forward to hear what Cupt. Mil-

Twelve fast trains for Eucalo and Niagara Falls daily

This message was yelled to Dr. Jenkins, and soon the tug came alongside. The Doctor jumped on the steamboat and put his tug at the disposal of the Governor, but just then the wreeking tug Chapman came up and freed the Gen. Slocum from its queer anchorage. Dr. Jenkins shook hands with everybody and jumped aboard his tug. Then there arose shouts of "Won't you take me with you, Doctor?" Certainly, "replied the Doctor. Half a dozen men, among them Senator O'Connor and John F. Mitholland, jumped aboard the tug and waved farewell to the Gen. Slocum. "Gentlemen." said Gov. Flower to his staff, "supposing we go back, too."

There was a chorus of assent, and in less than five minutes the Gen. Slocum was speeding down the river. At this time the commanders of the ships were still on board the Dolphin.

AFLOAT WITH A CARGO OF GIRLS. The Camera Club Got No Views, but Supplied the Ships with Some,

The members of the New York Camera Club and their guests, who wont up the North River on the big steamboat Sandy Hook to the number of 1,000 and cruised around the fleet of war vessels, consider yesterday's weather a piece of spite directed particularly at them. Half of those who originally intended to get pictures of everything, from the smallest midshipmite of the Blake to President Cleveland on the Dolphin's deck, decided at the last moment to leave their cameras at home and take

umbrellas.

As they neared the fleet, however, the people became more cheerful. They had their eyes with them ready for use, even if the cameras were out of the game, and they proposed to get as much fun out of the trip as possible by seeing all there was to see. With this lauda ble object they swarmed out on the decks with raised umbrellas, giving to the boat the aspect of a huge black turtle skimming over the surface of the water. It was hard work to be merry with the rain from your neighbor's umbrells trickling down your spine and your feet stewing, but all did their best. The man who had brought a flask was a popular character. There was menty to eat, and eating was a resource when the show was postponed. The trouble was that there wasn't space to cat in, and the cost of a table was the price of a waiter. Finally the many were satisfied and went back on deck, only to find from the few who had stayed there that they had missed the one photographic opportunity of the day, as the sun had almost struggled through the clouds and for fitteen minutes there had been a very favorable light for picture taking. The gloom settled down again. The rain had stopped, however. The band of forty pieces from the Seventh liegiment played popular airs and everybody sang to show how glad he was that it was drier.

Then it became evident that it was a most attractive crowd that covered the head from stem to stern. There were girls; lots of girls, and such pretty girls. They were very much in evidence during the whole trip. Their voices swelled the music of the band when it played patrictic and popular airs. Their handkerchiefs waved and their eyes sparkled when the Sandy Hook came anywhere hear a war ship. Two of them got up on the roof of merry with the rain from your neighbor's um-

armed themselves for conquest. Clustering at the starboard rail, they turned a battery of bright eyes toward the foreign enlips and proceeded to signal with waving handkerchiefs. As the boat neared the lilake, the English officers and sailors, who had been ranged on deck enjoying the admiration of the sight-seers, suddenly awoke to the fact that they had a chance to do some of the admiring themselves. Almost within a biscult's throw of them was a craft laden with American girls. The sailor warriors looked across the intervening space of water at the bright eyes, the smilling lips, and the waving handkerchiefs of the Yankee lasses, and suddenly burst into theses. All down the line the same performance on the same performance to the same perf

the Yankee lasses, and suddenly burst into cheers. All down the line the same performance and was repeated.

The Russians were inclined to be stolid, and didn't show sufficient appreciation of the girls to suit them, so the Sandy Hook contingent rose from the chairs in which they had been sitting and waved and nodded to the officers in the stern of the Dimitri Donskoi. The officers stared, they arose, they bowed, they waved, they gesticulated, and finally one of thom, with a very gorgeous uniform, shouted something, and a perfect storm of cheers from every throat on the ship paid an enthusiastic if somewhat tardy tribute to American beauty. When the Sandy Hook came opposite the Jean Batt it was forced to stop by a momentary block of small vessels in front, and it drifted down almost upon the formidable French ship. If that steamboat had stayed there five minutes longer a new code of international signalling by handkerchiefs and hats would have been developed.

The Franchmen know how to appreciate a beavity show, and they were wild with delight. One handsome young officer amidships made a series of peculiar motions with his hat, which a rosy-cheeked girl sitting on a lifeboat on the Sandy Hook's deek imitated with her hand-

a series of peculiar motions with his hat, which a rosy-checked girl sitting on a lileboat on the Sandy Hook's deck Imitated with her hand-kerchief. The Frenchman tried her again with a more intricate signal, and again she followed the motions correctly, whereupon he became so ecstatically excited that he dropped his gorgeous gold-trimmed chapsau overboard, and the girl blew him an airy kiss to console him. When finally the Sandy Hook proceeded a volley of cries from the French ship was heard. "Vive la Republique! Vive les Etafs-Unis! Vive l'Amerique!" shouted the gallant Frenchmen, and the Americats on board the Sandy Hook answered with a hearty cheer.

The Italian ships also showed their hearty gaptreciation of the Yangee Insess, and the courteous Spaniards dipped their colors to them. Then, compliments having been exchanged with the Brazilian vessels, the Sandy Hook steamed over to the Concord on the west side, up the river a distance, and then home, landing at 5 clock. And the Camera Clup and their guests, particularly those of the gentler sex, may comfort themselves with the thought that, although they have no pictures of the foreigners to keep, yet they doubtless loft in the memory of those foreigners a picture they will be loath to forget.

All Had a Pleasant Time Aboard in Spite of

Commodore Starin's nicest boat, the W. C. Egerton, car. led the Committee of One Hundred, headed by Mayor Gilroy, and the ladies of their party, and they had a pleasant time of it. Among those on board were Mayor Gilroy. Comptroller Myers, Tax Commis sioner E. P. Barker, Corporation Counsel

sioner E. P. Barker. Corporation Counsel Clark, George B. McClellan, President of the Board of Aldermen: Horace Porter, E. V. Skinner. Howard Carroll, Dowitt J. Sellgman, H. C. Miner, James W. Tanpin, J. Sergeant Cram, Dr. T. H. Demarcet, Park Commissioner Paul Dana, J. H. V. Arnold, Charles B. Peet, E. L. Spellman, Gustave Schwab, Jordan L. Mott. Charles R. Flint. Gen, Martin T. McMahen, and Willis Holly.

The Exerton flying the Mayor's flag, had some privileges. The west shore was thickly lined with boars by the time she got under way, and as she started to go to her clace at the head of the line between the two lines of war vessels several patrol boats shot forward to warn her off the forbidden ground; but their attention was directed to the municipal flag, and the Egerton shot forward through the fleet.

the lines, taking a premiuse, a jolly company the fleet. With some excellent music, a jolly company and a timely collation, and plenty of room to move about in the comfortable cabins, the hours of waiting for the arrival of the Prosident passed pleusaulty-nough. The Mayor's boat was one of the last to leave the scene after the show, and every one on board said it after the show, and every one on board said it had been a most enjoyable day.

MRS. CLEVELAND HURRIES HOME. A Report That Ill Health Caused a Change In Her Plans Contradicted.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland remained on board the Dolphin after the review yesterday only until 2:35 o'clock. Then, with Fostmaster-Goneral and Mrs. Bissell and Private Secretary Thurber, she left in a steam launch for the Feansylvania indiread depot at Jersey City, where the party caught the 4 o'clock imited train for Washington. Preprietor Hoyt of the Vichoria said that the condition of airs. Cleveland's health is such that she did not wish to remain in New York.

A memoer of Mr. Cleveland's party said that Mrs. Cleveland is not indisposed, and that she had merely carried out the programme arranged before she left Washington on Wednesday.

Washington, April 27.—Mrs. Cleveland reuntil 2:35 o'clock. Then, with Postmaster

Meanington, April 27.—Mrs. Cleveland returned to Washingth a to-night, arriving at 10:55 o'cheek, the was accompanied by her maid. Footmatic treated and Mrs. Bissell, and Private scenarior. Thur, or. There was a crowd present, her expected arrival being announced by the presence of her white-liveried feetman.

NEW YORK GIVES A BALL

And the Nations of the Earth Attend It.

TRIUMPH OF BEAUTY AND GOLD LACE

The New World Extends Sumptuous Webcome to the Old,

The Big Amphithentre of the Madison Square Garden Brilliantly and Effectively Adorned with Electric Lights, Flowers and Hangings and the Flags of All Nes tions-President Cleveland Applanded-The Entrance of the Duke of Verague Also Honored-Brightly Uniformed Office cers of the Armies and Navies of the Many Nations Represented Add to the Color and the Vivnetty of the Pestival. About a thousand of Uncle Sam's nephews

personal and representative characters, have been extremely courteous to us and our offcial representatives; let us show them some properly contrived courtesy in return." Also hose New York nephews of Unele Sam said: "Our own navy and army officers have been diligent in their efforts to entertain these visitors from over seas; let us ask them, too, to share the hospitality we extend to the for-eigners, in the way of saying. 'Well done,' and

said: "These visiting paval officers, in their

make a great official ceremony of the occa-That being said by the social and official rapresentatives of New York, it was, of course. as good as done. But how well it was done! Committees were appointed to attend to every known detail and possible emergency, and they provided in a few days' earnest, intelligent work, a result that was perfect and

charming. Madison Square Garden was transformed by the unstinted use of textures, flowers, plants, and electric lights into a fairy land, There was expenditure of money without thought, but of the things that the money was expended for there was the strictest supervision by artists in each detail of decoration. The result was so harmonious as to baffle an attempt to describe, which would be easy if there were striking details to attract the observation.

Entering by the main approach to the Garden from Madison avenue the first impression received was that one had strayed into the private conservatory of a country house, whose owner had combined the knowledge of a gardener and artist with a magician's gift.

The entire length of the broad entrance, both walls and ceiling, were concealed by a delicately woven web of vines and flowers among which tiny electric globes were scat-tered only in sufficient number to give a soft half light. In that arbor birds were singing as if the half light was that of dawn.

In the entrance were members of the Resention Committee, each with his appointed duty, and each so well equipped to perform 18 that every visitor found himself welcomed in his own language, and as quietly made at home as if the visit were to a friend's resi-dence instead of to a large public hall. When the guests had unclosed they were led by others, whose duty of entertaining them be-

gan, into the great hall. There the scene was brilliant and impressive. The New Yorkers had come early. Their carriages began rolling up to the doors by half-past a Each felt himself or herself a host or hostess and was there to receive the invited guests. Many of the boxes were filled early with handsomely costumed parties, and they formed an appropriate setting for the work the decorators had done.

In the centre of the hall was a forest of plants, whose highest reaching branches were outlined by electric lights. Every one of the three great tiers of boxes was draped in the colors of the nations whose officers were last

evening's quests. Over a low stage which occupied the Fourth avenue end of the Garden were the words: "The New World's Welcome," in electric lights. Everywhere electricity had been made

use of with good taste for decorative purposes. The lofty iron structure of the building was completely hidden by a canopy of white and pale yellow, and from the canopy were sus-pended groups of national flags. Admirable success had been achieved in producing an effect by the decorations, and that effect was charming, for one always had the impress of being in a vast garden illuminated for a

summer night's fête. By 10 o'clock there was a large attendance and when at half-past 10 the Duke of Veragua arrived, nearly all of the resident stondants were in their boxes or on the floor.

The Duke and Duchess were received at the Twenty-sixth street entrance by the committee headed by Gen. Horace Porter, and as they were escorted into the hall they received a welcome on all sides, which was recognized by repeated bows.

President Cleveland may have had in mind desire to make up for the delay in the day's ceremonies, for although announced to arrive at half-past 11 o'clock, it was a quarter of an hour earlier than that when a committeeman's signal evoked from one of the two bands the strains of "See, the Conquering Here

Mr. Cleveland wasimet at the Twenty-sixth entrance by Comptroller Myers and Mr. Francis Lynde Stetson of the special committee appointed for that purpose, and, preceded by file of committeemen twelve abreast, the President and his escort marched down on the Twenty-sixth street side of the Garden toward the stage, where Mayor Gilroy and others were

The President received a very hearty and cordial reception. Box occupants stood up and waved handkerchiefs, and the solid wall of people on the floor, pressing close on the lines prescribed by the advance file, applauded

us the party passed along.

When Mr. Cleveland reached the cast end stage he wanted to stop, but the programme was for him to march down the centre of the arden to the box reserved for him over the west entrance. He dutifully and gracefulls followed the programme, and the band, which had stopped when he stopped, resumed as the President walked down the lane formed by

the brilliant company.

It was not until the President had completed. his entrance that the foreign officers, many of whom had arrived early, made their appearance on the floor. They came down from boxes and reception rooms in bravely uniformed squads, and added color and action to the scene on the floor.

There was readiness for the dance expressed in the faces of all the visitors. The programme up to that moment had been carried out in exact detail, from the fla bing of a search light on the two long Dianaless tower of the Garden to the proper cooling of the champagne for the supper prepared in the Concert Hall.

There had been no hitch, no break in the arear rangements. The arriving guests had found clear street, police patrolled, for their carriages; every dignitary had been individually received, and there was a mute appeal on the faces of the people of dancing age for the caremonies to cease and the fun to begin.

But the programme required a little longer wait. There were commanders of ships who must be waited for and committees harried about calming the impatience of the youngsters, while those who looked

upon the event as a spectacle found the wait to their taste. It was then, after the President had entered his lox, that the floor presented its prettiest picture. There were belles from nearly every local colbelles from nearly every local ony, English, French, German, Spanish and Italian. and